TOM,

THE PIPER'S SON.

W. WALKER & SON, OTLEY.

PZ
6
T592

TOM THE PIPER'S SON.

Unruly Tom, the Piper's Son,
Once stole a Pig, but not for fun:
The scoundrel stole it from yon man,
And when he'd stole it off he ran:
The man cried, Stop thief, stop, I say,
Or you for it shall dearly pay.
But Tom the stolen pig did eat,
For which he got severely beat.

UCLA

TOM THE PIPER'S SON.

Buy a pig, buy a pig,
This man daily cries,
They're well stuffed with raisins,
And currants for their eyes:
I've curl'd tails, and long tails,
And short tails, you see;
They're made by my wife,
And my daughter, and me.

A 90/127

TOM THE PIPER'S SON.

Tom soon ate the pig,
From the tail to the snout,
For the stealing of which
He was made to roar out;
For at school he was flogged
Till he knelt on the floor,
Asking pardon and promising
Ne'er to steal more.

TOM THE PIPER'S SON.

As Nancy was milking
One fine summer day,
Tom took up his pipe,
And sweetly did play:
When she and the cow
Danced merrily round,
Till the pail full of milk
Was knocked o'er on the ground.

TOM THE PIPER'S SON.

In process of time
Tom did play with such skill,
That whoever heard him
Could scarcely stand still :
His music so charming,
Did cause them to dance,
And pigs on their hind legs
Did after him prance.

TOM THE PIPER'S SON.

Tom saw cruel Johnny
Once beating his Ass,
Heavy laden with pints,
Plates, dishes, and glass:
He play'd—and ere Johnny
Knew what was the matter,
They danc'd all the pots
To the ground with a clatter!

TOM THE PIPER'S SON.

Of such foolish amusements
At length Tom grew tired,
And his conduct thereafter
Was greatly admired:
His constant delight
Was in reading his Book;
But in Novels and such-like
He rarely would look.